

## I Think We're Alone Now by hopevandyne

**Category:** Stranger Things, 2016 **Genre:** Romance, Supernatural

Language: English

Characters: Dustin H., Nancy W., OC, Steve H.

**Pairings:** Steve H./OC **Status:** In-Progress

**Published:** 2019-03-27 13:21:33 **Updated:** 2019-03-27 13:21:33 **Packaged:** 2019-12-12 20:29:42

Rating: T Chapters: 1 Words: 241

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

**Summary:** Hawkins, Indiana was so normal that Jennifer Henderson would say it was almost boring. She didn't hate her life, not by any means, but it was just so... dull. Another carbon copy of the same routine; each day looking almost exactly the same. She couldn't help but wish for a change. What Jennifer didn't know was that her wish would soon come true.

## I Think We're Alone Now

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, do homework, have dinner, go to bed.

Day in and day out, Jennifer Henderson completed the same old routine.

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, do homework, have dinner, go to bed.

She couldn't complain, really. She loved her family, had good friends and was doing pretty well in school. If she ignored the monotony of it all, she would argue that she had a good life.

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, do homework, have dinner, go to bed.

That didn't mean she was completely satisfied, however, and she would often wish for a change. Nothing major, — she didn't want to dye her hair a crazy colour or rebel against society — just *something* to shake things up.

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, help find Will, have dinner, go to bed.

But who was she kidding? Hawkins was practically the definition of an ordinary town.

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, help find Will, protect little brother, have dinner, go to bed.

Maybe she just had to embrace the normalcy of her life, no matter how boring it could be.

Wake up, have breakfast, go to school, come home, help find Will, protect little brother, figure out what the hell is going on in this town.

After all, the chances of something crazy happening were slim to none, right?